

DECEMBER No. 59

10c



BLACK HAWK

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BLACKHAWK

THE BLACKHAWKS HAVE MET THE CHALLENGE OF INVADERS ON LAND IN THE AIR, AND ON THE SEA... BUT SUDDENLY THEY ARE THREATENED BY AN UNDERWATER MENACE! FOR LIKE SOME GROTESQUE MONSTER OF THE DEEP, A BIZARRE MACHINE ROSE TO THE SURFACE AND TERRORIZED ALL IN ITS PATH! CERTAINLY THE BLACKHAWKS ARE NEVER CLOSER TO DEATH AND DEFEAT THAN WHEN THEY BATTLE THE FANTASTIC AMPHIBIAN WHICH WAS FITTINGLY NAMED...

The **SEA DEVIL!**



BLACKHAWK

AS THE BLACKHAWKS RELAX ON THEIR ISLAND AFTER A TIRING ASSIGNMENT...



OH! LOOKIE, LOOKIE! IS MAN FLOATING!
HEY! CHOP CHOP'S RIGHT! THE GUY LOOKS JUST ABOUT DONE FOR!



HE WEARS THE UNIFORM OF THE AGGRESSOR NATION!

AND HE'S BEEN SHOT IN THE BACK! ONLY THIS FLOATING SPAR KEPT HIM FROM DROWNING!



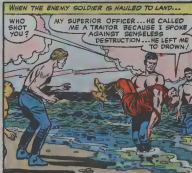
WARN DROSNIA... A NEW, SECRET WEAPON THREATENS THEM... WARN THE PEOPLE...

THEN, THE DYING MAN BABBLES WILDLY, HIS WORDS THOSE OF A DELIRIUM!



I'LL GO AND BRING HIM IN!

I SHALL ACCOMPANY YOU, MON AMI!



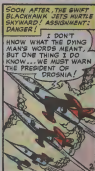
WHEN THE ENEMY SOLDIER IS HAULED TO LAND...

WHO SHOT YOU?

MY SUPERIOR OFFICER... HE CALLED ME A TRAITOR BECAUSE I SPOKE AGAINST SENSELESS DESTRUCTION... HE LEFT ME TO DROWN!



BEWARE OF THE FLYING FISH! THEY SWIM, BUT THEY WILL COME FROM THE SKIES! AGHHH!



SOON AFTER, THE SWIFT BLACKHAWK JETS HURTLING SKYWARD! ASSIGNMENT: DANGER!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE DYING MAN'S WORDS MEANT, BUT ONE THING I DO KNOW... WE MUST WARN THE PRESIDENT OF DROSNIA!

LATER, IN THE DEMOCRACY OF DROSNIA ...

ALL AIR RAID WARDENS HAVE BEEN ALERTED! THANKS TO YOUR WARNING, WE'LL BE READY TO WARD OFF ANY AIR RAID, BLACKHAWK!

I CERTAINLY HOPE SO!

NIGHT-FALL! RESTLESS, WARY EYES CONSTANTLY SCAN THE SKIES FOR SIGNS OF APPROACHING BOMBERS!



BLACKHAWK

ZE SKIES ARE SERENE AS A LOVELY LADY!

YEAH... BUT IT'S THE QUIET KIND OF DAME YOU'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL OF, ANDRE!



EEEE-EEEEEE!

THAT WHINING SOUND! BUZZ BOMBS! HIT THE DIRT!



MON DIEU! IT IS LIKE ZE BLITZ DAYS IN LONDON!

THEN AFTER A TIME THE BOMBING CEASES, AND THE BLACKHAWKS FRANTICALLY WORK TO DIG BODIES FROM THE RUBBLE...



WE EXPECTED BOMBING PLANES, BUT THE ENEMY TRICKED US AND LAUNCHED ROCKET-BOMBS INSTEAD!



LOOK! AGGRESSOR SOLDIERS!

THE OLD STRATEGY OF SOFTENING UP A COUNTRY WITH BOMBS AND THEN A QUICK INVASION!

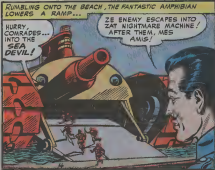


HAWKAA-AAA!

BLACKHAWK



ABRUPTLY,
AT
BLACK-
HAWK'S
ASTUTE
MANUEVER,
THE
FREEDOM-
FIGHTERS
COM-
MANDEER
AN
ARMORED
CAR
AND OUT-
FLANK
THE
INVADERS!



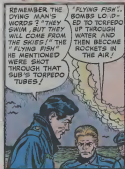


YOW! THAT THINGS GOT TEEETH!



BRO-THER! A SUB MOUNTED WITH CANNON... AND WALKING ON TANK TREADS!

THERE'S ALWAYS A FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING... AND WE'VE JUST SEEN IT! I'VE A HUNCH THAT THING BOMBARDED THE CITY!



REMEMBER THE DYING MAN'S WORDS? "THEY SWIM, BUT THEY WILL COME FROM THE SKIES!" THE "FLYING FISH" HE MENTIONED WERE SHOT THROUGH THAT SUB'S TORPEDO TUBES!

"FLYING FISH" BOMBS LOADED TO TORPEDO UP THROUGH WATER AND THEN BECOME ROCKETS IN THE AIR!



INSIDE THE BIZARRE CRAFT... BUT FOR THE BLACKHAWKS, OUR MISSION WOULD HAVE BEEN SUCCESSFUL, CAPTAIN! NEVERTHELESS, I AM SATISFIED! DROBNA WAS COMPLETELY DEMORALIZED BY OUR ATTACK! WE SHALL REFUEL AND RETURN TO ATTACK AGAIN!



COMRADE, SOON WE SHALL BUILD MORE OF THESE CRAFT, AND WITH OUR GREAT UNDER-SEA ARMADA WE SHALL SWEEP THE WORLD! I DRINK TO OUR SUBMARINE-TANK... THE SEA DEVIL!



MEANWHILE, BLACKHAWK PICKS UP A STRAY OBJECT FROM THE BEACH...

VERY ODD! THIS SHELL IS A SPECIES FOUND OFF THE ASIATIC COAST! IT MUST HAVE BEEN CAUGHT IN THE SUB'S TANK TREADS AND DROPPED OFF WHEN THE SUB CAME ONTO THE BEACH!



WHEN IF I'M RIGHT, THIS SHELL HAS GIVEN US A CLUE TO THE VICINITY OF THE SEA DEVIL'S REFUELING BASE!

MORRIS SEES THE BLACKHAWKS ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND READYING A SEA-PLANE FOR SPECIAL FLIGHT!



AY HAF INSTALLED ALL EQUIPMENT AND LOADED ALL OUR GEAR!

OKAY! THEN LET'S GO SUB HUNTING!

LATER, SOMEWHERE OVER ASIATIC COASTAL WATERS...

NOW, HOW ABOUT BRIEFING US ON THIS GADGET?

THIS IS AN IMPROVED VERSION OF THE ARMY'S MAGNETIC AIRBORNE DETECTION. IT'S REALLY A FLYING "MAGNOMETER" THAT MEASURES MAGNETIC VARIATIONS CAUSED BY METAL DEPOSITS BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE!

AS BLACKHAWK EXPLAINS, A TOW CABLE LOWERS A BOMB-LIKE INSTRUMENT UNTIL IT DANGLES 50 FEET BELOW THE SEA-PLANE!

THAT "BIRD" CONTAINS A SUPERSENSITIVE MAGNETIC HEAD THAT RESPONDS TO SOURCES OF MAGNETISM DIRECTLY BELOW US! IT TRANSMITS SUCH FINDINGS TO A CHART I INVENTED!

HOURS PASS AS BLACKHAWK CRUISES THE WATERS WHILE HE WATCHES THE CHART OF THE ROBOT-SLEUTH...

WE'VE TRACED MORE METAL... AND IT'S IN THE OUTLINE OF THE SEA DEVIL! PUT YOUR SUITS ON, MEN! WE'RE GOING DOWN!



LIKE GROTESQUE UNDERWATER CREATURES, THE "FROG MEN" SWIM TOWARD THE SEA DEVIL!



UH-OH! WE MUST HAVE BEEN SPOTTED! HERE COMES A SCHOOL OF RED "FROGS" AND THEY'RE ARMED WITH TRIDENTS!



AND THERE ON THE OCEAN FLOOR, WHILE CURIOUS FISH WATCH, A FANTASTIC UNDERWATER BATTLE BEGINS!

ALL I'VE GOT IS THIS CHUNK OF CORAL TO PARRY THAT OVERSIZED STICKER!



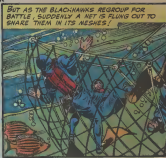
BLACKHAWK

BY YIMINY! WE CUT DESE FROGS RIGHT BACK TO TADPOLES, AY TANK!

VE MAKE DER FROGS CROAK UND STAY CROAKED!



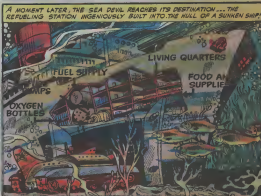
BUT AS THE BLACKHAWKS REGROUP FOR BATTLE, SUDDENLY A NET IS FLUNG OUT TO SNARE THEM IN ITS MESHES!



HAILED INTO OUR CRAFT LIKE SO MANY FISH! YOU ARE INDEED A PRIZE CATCH! HA! HA!



A MOMENT LATER, THE SEA DEVIL REACHES ITS DESTINATION... THE REFUELING STATION INGENUOUSLY BUILT INTO THE HULL OF A SUNKEN SHIP!



AND THE CAPTURED BLACKHAWKS ARE HERDED UP TO THE LIVING QUARTERS...

EVEN AS I SPEAK, THE SEA DEVIL IS BEING REFUELED FOR THE LONG JOURNEY BACK TO DROSNIA! WHEN I RETURN HERE, DROSNIA WILL HAVE BEEN SMASHED!



DROSNIA FINISHED... AND THE BLACKHAWKS CAPTURED! IT WILL BE A TRIUMPH FOR OUR GLORIOUS LEADER!

WE MAY DIE, BUT OTHERS WILL TAKE OUR PLACE! TELL YOUR LEADER TO PUT THAT IN HIS PIPE AND SMOKE IT!



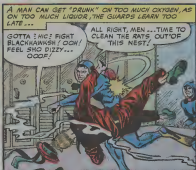
BUT AFTERWARD, WHEN THE SEA DEVIL HAS DEPARTED...

YOURS WERE BRAVE WORDS, BLACKHAWK, BUT I FEEL SO HELPLESS! IS ZERE NOZZING WE CAN DO?

EASY, ANDRE! I'M WORKING ON AN IDEA RIGHT NOW!



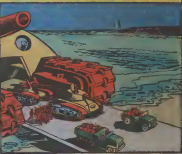
BLACKHAWK



FIRE! AND THE "FLYING FISH" ROCKET UP, UP...UP THROUGH THE SEA AND INTO THE OPEN SKY!



AND WHEN THE BOMBING IS COMPLETED, THE SEA MONSTER DISGORGES THE INVADING ARMY!



THEN, AS THE AGGRESSORS HIT THE OPEN BEACH, SUDDENLY THEY ARE CAUGHT IN A WITHERING CROSS-FIRE!



THE DROSHNIAN ARMY! IT'S A TRAP!

ALL RIGHT, DROSHNIANS... LET'S SEE HOW YOU CAN FIGHT FOR YOUR COUNTRY! CHARGE!

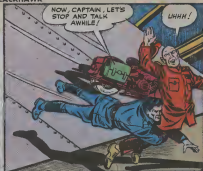


THE BLACKHAWKS! THEY'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS! BUT NO TIME TO FIGURE IT OUT NOW! MUST CLOSE THE RAMP AND HEAD FOR OPEN SEA!



EVEN AS THE RAMP LIFTS, BLACKHAWK LEAPS ATOP A MOTOR-CYCLE AND HURTLES FORWARD LIKE A BULLET! WILL HE BE IN TIME?





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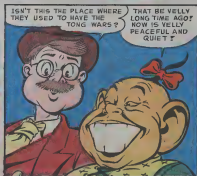
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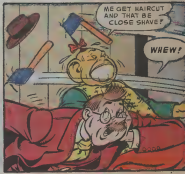
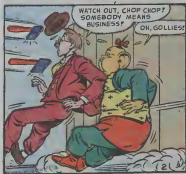
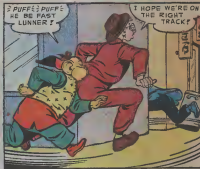
Chop Chop

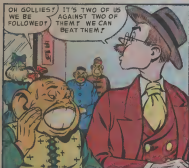
I WONDER WHY
THE CHINESE
INVENTED
FIRECRACKERS?

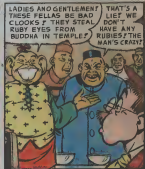
ME NOT
KNOW! MAYBE
ANCESTORS GET
BIG BANG OUT
OF SAME!



BLACKHAWK







BLACKHAWK



LENIN-MARX INSTITUTE-1992



A RED FLAG FLEW OVER THE WHITE HOUSE! THE DEMOCRACIES HAD LOST! THE WORLD WAS UNDER RED DOMINATION! THIS WAS THE TERRIBLE FUTURE HISTORY SHOWN TO THOSE FOREMOST FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM... THE BLACKHAWKS! BUT HOW COULD THE BLACKHAWKS DOUBT WHAT THEY SAW, FOR A TIME-TRAVEL INTO THE FUTURE REVEALED THE ULTIMATE VICTORY OF...
THE RED TOMORROW!

SOMEWHERE IN EUROPE, THE VALIANT BLACKHAWKS WERE FORCED TO RETREAT BEFORE AMBUSHING RED TROOPS!

BROTHER, WHAT A MESS! IF ONLY WE HAD BEEN IN OUR JETS...

BUT, NOW AM, HOW COULD WE KNOW ZE REPS WERE WAITING TO TRAP US?



WE CAN'T HOLD THEM OFF MUCH LONGER FROM HERE!

REGARD ZE CAVERN! IT WILL GIVE US PROTECTION FROM ZE ENEMY GUNS!



UPON ENTERING, THE BLACKHAWKS FIND THE CAVERN IS FAR FROM EMPTY!



MON DIEU! IT LOOKS LIKE A GADGET OUT OF A SCIENCE-FICTION MAGAZINE!

AS THE CURIOUS BLACKHAWKS ENTER THE CHAMBER, SUDDENLY...

THE DOOR WAS CLOSED! THAT MACHINE... SPOUTING GAS! I...I CAN'T MOVE... GETTING GROGGY...

OOOH! CHOP CHOP'S LEGS WOBBLY LIKE CHOW MEIN NOODLES!



HOURS LATER, THE BLACKHAWKS FINALLY AWAKEN...



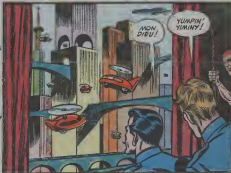
WELCOME, BLACKHAWKS! WELCOME TO THE YEAR 2100!

"2100"? WHAT BOOBY-HATCH DID YOU ESCAPE FROM?



YOU WILL BELIEVE! LOOK!

THE CURTAIN PARTS, AND THE BLACKHAWKS LOOK UPON A SIGHT THAT STAGGERS THE IMAGINATION... THE WORLD OF TO-MORROW!



MON DIEU!

YUMPIN' YUMINY!

BUT HOW!

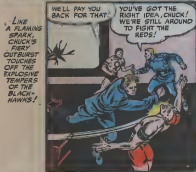
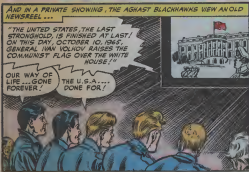
THAT CAVERN WAS OUR TIME-TRAP! IN OUR TIME-MACHINE WE RETURNED TO THE PAST AND BUILT THE TIME-TRAP HOPING IT WOULD BRING US SPECIMENS FROM THE PAST! IT HAS BROUGHT US YOU!



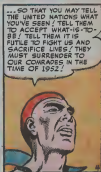
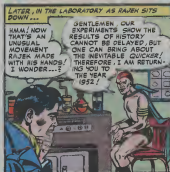
BLACKHAWK



IN NEW BOOKS WITH PLASTIC PAGES, IN OLD VOLUMES TATTERED WITH TIME, THE FALL OF DEMOCRACY IS WRITTEN...



LIKE A FLAMING SPARK, CHUCK'S FIERY OUTBURST TOUCHES OFF THE EXPLOSIVE TEMPER OF THE BLACK-HAWKS!



BLACKHAWK

AS
RAJEK
LEAVES
THE
BLACK-
HAWKS
ALONE
SO HE CAN
PREPARE
THE TIME
MACHINE
FOR
THEIR
RETURN
JOURNEY...

LISTEN, GANG! I ONLY SAID
WHAT I DID TO RAJEK SO
HE WOULDN'T SUSPECT
ANYTHING! I MUST WORK
FAST NOW, SO
JUST KEEP QUIET
AND OBEY
ORDERS!

YOU'RE
THE
BOSS!



LATER, WITHIN THE TIME-
MACHINE AGAIN, AS GAS
SHIFTLY FILLS THE CHAMBER...

SHOW THEM THE HISTORY
BOOKS! TELL THEM WHAT
YOU HAVE SEEN! TELL THE
DEMOCRACIES TO GIVE
UP! REMEMBER...

I... I WILL
REMEMBER...



THE FOOLS WILL SLEEP FOR
HOURS! PLENTY OF TIME TO
TAKE THEM TO THE CAVERN
AFTER I RETURN FROM
SUPERVISING THE WORK
OUTSIDE!



RAJEK
LEAVES
AND
MOMENTS
LATER,
WHEN THE
GAS
DISSIPATES,
THE
SEEMINGLY
UNCON-
SCIOUS
BLACK-
HAWKS
SUDDENLY
ERUPT
INTO
ACTION!



WE WON'T NEED ANY
KNOCKOUT GAS TO PUT
YOU TO SLEEP!



THEN, LOOKING OUT AT THE FUTURISTIC SKYLINE, THE
BLACKHAWKS VIEW A BIZARRE SIGHT!

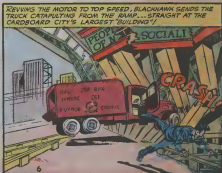
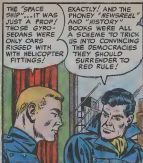
MON
DIEU!

THEY'RE DISMANTLING THE
CITY! I SUSPECTED THIS!
RAJEK AVOIDED TAKING US INTO
THE "CITY" OR WE'D HAVE
SEEN IT WAS JUST
FALSE FRONTING, LIKE
A MOVIE SET!



WE NEVER TRAVELED INTO THE
FUTURE! WE'RE STILL IN 1952!
WE WERE AMBUSHED TO
DELIBERATELY DRIVE US INTO
THAT CAVERN WITH ITS
PHONEY TIME-MACHINE!





AND THEN, LIKE A GIANT DECK OF CARDS, THE ENTIRE "CITY" TOPPLES!

THE "BUILDINGS" WON'T KILL THOSE REDS, BUT IT WILL KEEP THEM TRAPPED SO THE BLACKHAWKS CAN MOP THEM UP!

AND SO THE BIZARRE BATTLE BEGINS AS THE BLACKHAWKS ATTACK AMID THE WRECKAGE OF THE CARD-BOARD CITY!

ACK! NOW WE MAKE THESE REDS FOLD UP, TOO!

OH, GOLLIES! CHOP CHOP PUSH "BUILDINGS" AROUND JUST LIKE SAMSON!

WELL, RAJEK THE RAT IS LEAVING THE SINNING SHIP! MAYBE I CAN CUT HIM OFF!

WHOA! ONE MORE PASSENGER COMING ABOARD!

YOU AGAIN!

YOUR TICKET'S BEEN PUNCHED! TRANSFER FROM HERE TO THE PRISON TRAIN!

LATER, AT A PRISON CAMP...

TWO QUESTIONS, BLACKHAWK! WHY DIDN'T THE SLEEPING GAS AFFECT YOU THE SECOND TIME?

WHEN YOU LEFT US ALONE IN THE LAB I SOAKED SOME COTTON WITH CHEMICALS AND WE USED THEM AS NOSE PLUGS TO FILTER THE GAS!

BUT WHEN DID YOU FIRST SUSPECT OUR SCHEME?

WHEN YOU SAT DOWN, YOUR HANDS AUTOMATICALLY STARTED TO MAKE THE MOTIONS OF A MAN HITCHING UP HIS TROUSERS TO AVOID CREASING THEM! VERY STRANGE... SINCE YOU "FUTURE" PEOPLE WORE SHORTS! HABIT GAVE YOU AWAY... LIKE THE HABIT OF UNDERESTIMATING DEMOCRATIC PEOPLE!

Dangerous Assignment

VIENNA was the city, and Mark Robbins had his work cut out for him. Out from an atmosphere of murder and intrigue in this wide-open metropolis in which anything could, and usually did, happen. His orders were to find the scientist who left home on an unauthorized vacation and who carried in his head, the details of four years of secret research in the laboratories of the free nations. Mark was an agent who had instructions to bring back Walter Brunn. He could expect no support from his government and no interference if he got picked up by satellite authorities. It was a ticklish deal and it took a daring man to come out on top. Mark didn't look daring, in fact he looked like a timid sort. He was of average height, slight build, a nice, if very usual, face. But he spoke many languages, fluently, and he had the rare ability of fading into a group of people of almost any nationality, and not being noticed.

He entered Vienna by tram, second class accommodations. His trips to London and Rome had revealed that Walter Brunn had been traveling in the company of another man, of indeterminate nationality. Evidently this man made all the reservations, issued all the orders, while the scientist appeared to relax and take it easy. Mark had informants of every sort; waiters, bellhops, reservation clerks, and occasionally, a beautiful woman. Up until his abrupt departure, Walter Brunn had been devoted to his wife and family, a man who loved his home. Now, rumor had it, that he was often seen in the company of an exotic brunette as well as his male companion, Mark Robbins, thinking of what he knew about the shy, retiring scientist, found it difficult to imagine him touring Europe with a latter day Mata Hari.

The grapevine went like clockwork in Vienna. In three days Mark established the fact that Walter Brunn was in Vienna and he had contacted an informant of dubious background who, for a large sum, claimed undying devotion to the cause of liberty. It was Jacque who discovered that Walter Brunn had been seen at the Cafe Metropole. He immediately got a job there as a waiter and that very evening, he called Mark Robbins at his second-rate hotel. "They just came in," he whispered into the phone, "Brunn, the woman and another man, a beeg man".

Mark hastily donned his evening clothes, collected a pretty female companion in an off the shoulder creation and arrived at the Cafe a short time later. Jacque waited on him and as he bent over the menu, he explained, "An argument. The beeg man and the woman Brunn is like he is dazed. He pays no attention." Mark gave the order and then turned to his companion, "Greta, I'm going to leave the table briefly. During that time, you try and strike up a flirtation with the beeg man, as Jacque calls him." He sauntered out of the room and stationed himself near the entrance so he could watch the proceedings. At first, the man paid no attention to Greta's adoring gaze, he was too busy arguing with the brunette. Then finally, during a pause in the conversation, Greta caught his eye. The brunette simmered for a mo-

ment and then blew up. After a few more heated words, the man tapped Walter Brunn on the arm and the two of them got up to leave. The girl remained at the table. Mark strode back into the room, ordered Greta to make herself scarce and then with Jacque's assistance as note carrier, he joined the handsome woman at her table. She was so furious at her departed companion that it was with an obvious effort that she lent herself to even the lighted conversation with Mark.

He waited until she had calmed down before he flashed his secret police credentials. They had been cleverly forged in his own country and they were, he felt, his ace in the hole. She straightened up immediately and identified herself as Marta Krasnik. Mark told her that he had instructions to take in her companion, while he, Mark, alias Anton Walchek, was to convey Walter Brunn from Vienna to behind the iron curtain. Marta was now shaking with fear. She obviously believed that she and her man were to be punished for letting their love affair interfere with delivering Walter Brunn into the hands of the secret police before this. As she talked, Mark discovered that Brunn was kept under drugs and had said nothing that made sense to either of his two keepers, also that Marta had talked her lover into taking the long way around so that they could have more time together at the state's expense. The state's whole plan had been to make it look like Walter Brunn had voluntarily gone over to the other side.

As soon as he had the story, Mark ordered Marta to lead him to the hideout, and together they left the cafe. The cab took them across the city and Marta dismissed it on a corner. "We can walk from here," she said. Mark suspected that she would try to make a break for it and he was right. She dashed into the crowded street and as she did a big car headed for her. It struck her directly, then jammed to a stop as her scream faded from the air and deliberately backed over her prostrate form. As the car escaped through the milling mob, Mark looked up at the building before him. The big man was hanging out the window, horror-stricken. Mark ran up the stairs and hammered on the door. Finally the dazed Walter Brunn opened it, his companion was limp in a chair. Mark flashed his secret police credentials. They registered. The man got to his feet and listened to Mark's sharp orders. He hastily gathered together Walter Brunn's meager belongings, saluted and left the apartment with orders to report to his chief in the home country immediately.

After seeing what happened to Marta, the man needed no convincing. As Mark guided Walter Brunn to the airport on a devious route, he marveled at the speed with which the enemy had done away with Marta.

With Walter Brunn, it had been a kidnapping. He pulled out of his drugged condition after hospital treatment at home and told what little he could remember. Mark Robbins was commended for doing an able job and then he faded into the surroundings again, until it would be time for his next great performance.

BLACKHAWK



BOMBARDMENT FROM OUTER SPACE!
 THAT WAS THE TERRIFYING DOOM THREATENING THE
 DEMOCRATIC CAPITOLS! FREE CITIES WERE FIXED IN
 THE BOMB-SIGHT OF THE SPACE CANNON AND
 THERE SEEMED NO WAY TO WARD OFF ULTIMATE
 SURRENDER... UNTIL THE BLACKHAWKS TOOK OFF
 INTO THE COSMOS! AND THERE, ON THE MOST FANTASTIC
 OF BATTLEFIELDS, THE BLACKHAWKS DUG IN TO
 ESTABLISH A ---"BEACHHEAD ON ASTEROID X!"



ON A FATEFUL NIGHT, ASTRONOMERS SEE
 AN ALIEN BODY APPEAR IN THE HEAVENS!

GREAT SCOTT!
 IT'S A RUNAWAY
 ASTEROID FROM
 SOME FAR OFF
 GALAXY...AND
 IT'S ENTERING
 OUR SOLAR
 SYSTEM!

DUE TO ITS
 ERRATIC FLIGHT,
 THE ALIEN
 ASTEROID ENTERS THE
 EARTH'S ORBIT,
 AND REMAINS
 FOLLOWING
 IN THE PLANET'S
 WAKE!

OUR ASTRONOMERS
 SAY IT'S ONLY
 A THOUSAND
 MILES AWAY!

A
 ROCKET
 SHIP COULD
 REACH IT
 IN TWENTY
 HOURS!



BLACKHAWK

A FEW DAYS LATER, THE BLACKHAWKS ARE SUMMONED TO AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE DEMOCRACIES!

GENTLEMEN, AS YOU KNOW, ASTEROID X HAS ONLY 1/30 THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF EARTH! A BOMB FIRED FROM ASTEROID X COULD EASILY REACH EARTH! THEREFORE, THE NATION MAKING ASTEROID X A MILITARY BASE CAN BECOME THE EARTH'S MASTER!



THE AGGRESSOR NATION HAD BEEN BUILDING SPACE SHIPS FOR A PROPOSED MOON FLIGHT, SO THEY WERE ABLE TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS SUDDEN EMERGENCY! SIX AGGRESSOR SPACE SHIPS HAVE ALREADY LANDED ON ASTEROID X!



WE HAVE ONLY ONE SPACE SHIP READY! IT CARRIES JUST SEVEN MEN... SEVEN MEN TO STOP THE AGGRESSOR AND SAVE OUR FREE WORLD! BLACKHAWKS, WILL YOU VOLUNTEER?

WE'D BE HONORED, SIR!



HOURS LATER, THE BLACK-HAWK ROCKET SHIP BLASTS OFF, RUSHING SKY-WARD INTO TRACK-LESS SPACE!

GOOD LUCK, BLACK-HAWKS! THE FATE OF THE DEMOCRACIES RIDES WITH YOU!



INSTANTLY, THE BLACKHAWKS ARE SLAMMED BACK BY THE STRAIN OF THE TREMENDOUS ACCELERATION...

UHHH... YOU MEN... ALL... RIGHT?



I... I GUESS SO!

FALP? WHAT HAPPEN? CHOP CHOP FLOATING IN AIR LIKE CHINESE KITE!

THAT'S BECAUSE WE'RE BEYOND THE EARTH'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL! GRAB HOLD OF THE WALL AND YOU'LL BE OKAY!



HOURS AFTER-HARD, THE ROCKET BRAKES ITS FALL AND LANDS ON THE ALIEN TERRAIN OF ASTEROID X!



BLACKHAWK

AFTERWARD,
WHILE
THEY LOOK
WITH
NOSTALGIA
AT THE
FAMILIAR
GLOBE
LOOMING
IN THE
SKY, THE
EARTHMEN
EXPLORE
THE
BIZARRE
LAND-
SCAPE!



LOOK! THERE MUST
HAVE BEEN A
CIVILIZATION ON
THIS ASTEROID
ONCE!



A RUINED
CITY...AND
THE REDS HAVE
MADE IT THEIR
STRONGHOLD!



OOOH!
COMES
COMPANY!



THEY MUST
HAVE SPOTTED
OUR ROCKET
LANDING!



THEN FAR FROM MOTHER EARTH, THE
FAMILIAR RALLYING CRY OF THE FIGHTERS
FOR FREEDOM REECHOES ON AN ALIEN
PLANETOID!



HAWKAAA!



PY YIMINY AY AM GOING
TO SEND YOU RIGHT OUT
OF THIS WORLD!



UH-OH!
REINFORCEMENTS!
DO WE STAY AND
FIGHT?



NO! MILLIONS OF
LIVES DEPEND ON
US! WE CAN'T RISK
THAT! THIS IS THE
TIME FOR A
STRATEGIC RETREAT!



AT A
COMMAND
THE
BLACK-
HAWKS
KICK OFF
THEIR
LEAD
WEIGHTS
AND GO
BOUNCING
HIGH OVER
THE
HEADS
OF THE
RED
TROOPS!

OFF WE GO, INTO THE WILD
BLUE YONDER...



BLACKHAWK

BY THE TIME THE ENEMY RECOVERS FROM SURPRISE AND ADOPTS THE SAME MANEUVER, THE BLACK-HAWKS USE THE PREVIOUS MOMENTS TO TAKE COVER...

WE HAVE MADE GOATS OUT OF ZEM!

YEAH... MOUNTAIN GOATS! LOOK AT 'EM BOUNCE ALONG!



NIGHTFALL! BLACKHAWK BRIEFS HIS MEN ON BATTLE TACTICS!

SOMEWHERE IN THE RED STRONGHOLD IS A SPACE CANNON! OUR JOB IS TO DESTROY THAT CANNON BEFORE IT CAN BOMBARD EARTH CITIES! ANDRE, STANISLAUS, AND GLAF WILL FORM ONE UNIT...



CHUCK, CHOP CHOP AND HENDRICKSON WILL BE ANOTHER UNIT! I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES ALONE! IF ONE GROUP FAILS, THEN THE NEXT GROUP WILL MOVE IN! THAT'S IT, MEN! GOOD LUCK!



LATER! THE FIRST UNIT ENDEAVORS TO INFILTRATE INTO THE ENEMY STRONGHOLD!

HURRY! MORE SENTRIES MAY PASS BY!



SO FAR IT'S BEEN EASY!

TOO EASY! I HAVE ZE INTUITION WE ARE STROLLING INTO A TRAP!



NOW, COMRADES... CAPTURE THE DOGS!

WOW! YOU WERE RIGHT, ANDRE! AND THEY'RE MULTIPLYING LIKE RABBITS!



WE HAVE FAILED!

SO! THREE BLACKHAWKS! NOW ONLY FOUR BLACK-HAWKS REMAIN! THE FOOLS! THEIRS IS SUCH A HOPELESS STRUGGLE!



BLACKHAWK

AFTER ONE HOUR PASSES, THE SECOND UNIT IS READY TO STORM THE ENEMY STRONG-HOLD!

DEY FAILED!
NOW IT IS UP TO US!
BUT HOW CAN WE
GET PAST THEIR
SENTRIES?

WHAT IF WE GO
AIRBORNE AND FLY
OVER THE SENTRIES
TO THE BUILDING
ROOF?

LATER,
WITH MAHE-
SWIFT WINGS
OF LEAVES AND
BRANCHES,
THE BARR
TRIO STAND
POISED FOR A RECK-
LESS MANUEVER!

THE WEAK GRAVITY WILL
KEEP US ALOFT! OUR BIG
WORRY IS WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN WE LAND! CHAY, GUYS...
TAKE OFF!



BIRD-LIKE, THE NUM-N GLIDERS
WING DOWN TOWARD THE STRONG-
HOLD BELOW!



LOOK!
THE
BLACK-
HAWKS
ARE
FLYING!

SHOOT
THEM
DOWN!
SHOOT!
SHOOT!



CHOP CHOP NOT
CARE TO BE CLAY
PIGEON!

A THREE! YAH! UND I BET THESE
POINT THREE GET PER
LANDING! POINT!



OOF!
CHOP
CHOP
LAND
KER-
FLOP!

NOW... OUR
OBJECTIVE IS
THAT SPACE
CANNON! LET'S
GET AT IT!



BUT, OVERWHELMING NUMBERS OF THE ENEMY
FINALLY BRING THE VALENT BLACKHAWKS DOWN!

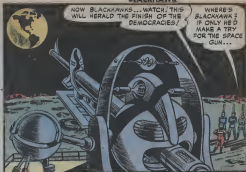
UHH... NO GOOD!
WE DIDN'T MAKE
IT!

SO! THIS LEAVES ONLY ONE
BLACKHAWK OPPOSING US!
WHAT CHANCE HAS ONE
MAN AGAINST US?



BLACKHAWK

DAWN!
THE
TURNING
EARTH
LOOKS
DOWN
ON A
READY
SKY
WEAPON...
THE
SPACE
GUN!



NOW BLACKHAWKS...WATCH! THIS
WILL HERALD THE FINISH OF THE
DEMOCRACIES!

WHERE'S
BLACKHAWK?
IF ONLY HE'D
MAKE A TRY
FOR THE SPACE
GUN...

CANNONEER, YOUR
TARGET IS WASHINGTON,
D.C.! READY...AIM...



SUDDENLY, A STRANGE
CREATURE APPROACHES!

GREETINGS,
EARTHMEN!

WHA...? WHO...
WHAT... ARE
YOU?



I AM XMMMLA,
LEADER OF THIS
TINY WORLD'S
INHABITANTS WHO
HAVE SURVIVED!
I COME TO
EXTEND OUR
GREETING!



SO, THERE ARE
NATIVES HERE!
THEY MUST BE
CONQUERED!
I MUST
QUESTION
THIS CREATURE!

THE MASQUERADE
IS OVER!

BLACKHAWK!
WE'VE BEEN
TRICKED!



YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO DO ANY SHOOTING
TODAY, GUNNER!

WASHINGTON, D.C.
MUST BE DESTROYED!
I MUST FIRE THAT
CANNON!



INSTANTLY AWARE OF THE THREAT, BLACKHAWK
CATAPULTS FORWARD!



HA! THE CANNON
HAS BEEN FIRED!
YOU'RE TOO LATE,
BLACKHAWK!

BLACKHAWK

HURLING ACROSS THE VOID OF THE STRATOSPHERE, THE ATOMIC BOMB PLUNGES AT EARTH, AND EXPLODES!

WHA...? I MISSED THE TARGET!

YES, BY HEAVEN! I MANAGED TO DEFLECT YOUR AIM! THE BOMB HAS LANDED IN THE ATLANTIC OCEAN!

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE RED REVERSAL, BLACK-HAWK CUTS HIS MEN FREE BEFORE THE STUNNED OFFICER IS AWARE OF IT!



OKAY, GANG...LET'S START CLEANING HOUSE!

SURRENDER, OR I'LL KNOCK YOU OUT FROM BETWEEN YOUR EARS!



SUDDENLY THE GROUND TREMBLES AND SPLITS OPEN INTO YAWNING CHASMS...

YAAA!

ACH DU LIEBER! VOT'S HAPPENING?

EARTHQUAKE! I WAS AFRAID THIS MIGHT HAPPEN! THE HEAVY VIBRATIONS SET OFF BY THE SPACE CANNON WERE TOO MUCH FOR THIS PLANETOID!



THE PLANETOIDS UNDOUBTEDLY COMPOSED OF LIGHT, POROUS ROCK...NOT LIKE MOTHER EARTH WHICH IS NEARLY A SOLID MASS! WE BETTER GET TO OUR ROCKET SHIP BEFORE THIS WHOLE PLACE BLOWS APART!



AND SCANT MOMENTS LATER, THE BLACKHAWK ROCKET SHIP BLASTS OFF THE POORER PLANETOID!



THE REDS WEREN'T SO LUCKY! THEY DIDN'T MAKE IT TO THEIR SHIPS IN TIME!



ASTEROID X IS NO MORE! ZAT IS SAD! IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A STEPPING STONE FOR SPACE TRAVEL TO MARS, VENUS...

MAN ISN'T READY FOR SPACE TRAVEL, YET, ANDRE! IT'S ONLY AFTER MAN MAKES MOTHER EARTH A BETTER WORLD THAT HE CAN AFFORD TO LOOK TO THE STARS!



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